



# A STORY I

FINAL FANTASY II



**A STORY**

FINAL FANTASY II / 2001 05.05

A STORY





# A STORY

episode 1  
The deadman walking

I'VE FINISHED  
GATHERING  
THE HERBS,  
No. 101.

ALL  
GOOD.

LEAVE THEM  
THERE FOR  
ME, WOULD  
YOU?

THANK YOU  
MUCHO.

YES.

IT'S ACTUALLY  
BENEFICIAL TO  
ALL OF US.

IT LOOKS  
LIKE THEY'RE  
GROWING  
ACCOMMODATED  
TO LIVE  
HERE.

I'M  
SURE NO  
ONE COULD  
BE MORE  
PLEASED  
THAN I!

I DON'T  
BOAST YOU  
THERE.

THE  
GRASSES  
ARE SLOWLY,  
BUT SURELY,  
BECOMING  
A SENSE OF  
IDENTITY,  
AS WELL.









AFTER  
EVERYTHING  
YOU'VE DONE  
TO US...

... BECAUSE  
YOU OBLIGATED  
US TO.

No. 68  
AND No. 204  
HAVE BOTH  
STOPPED...

No. 234  
...

YOU DARE  
SHOW YOUR  
FACE BACK  
HERE?



FOR WHAT?  
HAVE YOU  
COME TO MAKE  
US DO MORE  
OF YOUR DIRTY  
WORK FOR  
YOU??

IF WE ALLOW  
IT TO PERSIST,  
WE WILL NEVER  
COME TO LIVE  
ALONGSIDE THE  
HUMAN ONCE  
DAY.

THE CYCLE OF  
HATRED MUST  
BE BROKEN  
SOMEWHERE.  
DO YOU UNDER-  
STAND?

BEHOLD,  
LOOK AT HIS  
HAIR. HE HAS  
NOTHING LEFT  
TO LIVE FOR.

HOW  
DARE  
Y...!



I KNOW  
THAT...



ENOUGH,  
No. 204.  
YOU'RE  
REARING THE  
OPPRESSOR.

ABANDON



SURELY  
YOU MUST  
HAVE KNOWN  
THE WOULD  
HAPPEN.

WHY HAVE  
YOU COME  
HERE?



Star



WHO CAN  
EXPLAIN THE  
ACTIONS OF A  
DYING MAN?

SMTH ...  
BUT ...  
DEEED



THERE'S  
SOMEONE  
YOU SHOULD  
SEE

—GONE—







I DID WHAT  
I SET OUT TO  
ACCOMPLISH.  
NO MATTER  
WHAT BECAME  
OF IT IN THE  
END.

THERE  
IS NOTHING  
I REGRET  
IN THAT.



SO YOU  
REGRET  
WHAT YOU  
DID.

OF  
COURSE  
NOT.



MY ONLY  
CONCERN WAS  
OF SIMPLY  
PROLONGING MY  
OWN EXISTENCE AND  
FELLING MYSELF  
WITH EMPTY  
WORDS.

BUT  
WHERE  
DID IT  
GET  
ME?

DEFEATED.  
STRIPPED OF  
EVERYTHING.

NOW, I AM  
A WALKING  
DEAD MAN.



AFTER  
ALL, I CAN  
ONLY IMAGINE  
HOW BLIND THE  
PEOPLE HERE  
DESPISE  
ME...

...WAS BECAUSE  
I THOUGHT  
SOMEONE HERE  
WOULD PUT ME  
OUT OF MY  
MISERY.

MAYBE  
THE REASON  
I CAME...



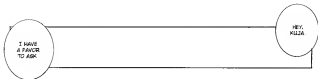
BEFORE,  
I TOOK SUCH  
PLEASURE IN  
LOOKING DOWN  
MY NOSE AT  
THESE GENAINS  
AND BLACK  
MAJES...

BUT  
THESE AREN'T  
THE SAME  
PUPPETS  
I USED TO  
KNOW.

BUT NOW THAT  
THE TABLES  
HAVE TURNED,  
THEY DON'T LOOK  
DOWN AT ME...  
THEY LOOK AT ME  
WITH PITY.











I WANT  
SOMETHING  
TO LEAVE  
BEHIND.

FOOT-  
PRINTS...

PROOF  
THAT I  
LIVED  
HERE...

AND WALKED  
THE PLANET'S  
SURFACE.



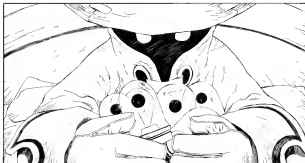


*ZIDANE...  
WHAT SHOULD I DO  
WHEN I'M LONELY?*



*I THINK I'VE FINALLY  
FOUND MY ANSWER  
TO THAT QUESTION...*

THEY'LL  
TAKE HUMAN  
FORM IN  
ABOUT A  
MONTH.



HELLO...  
EVERYONE.

I'M  
VVL.

WILL YOU  
LISTEN?

I HAVE  
SO MANY  
THINGS TO  
TELL YOU















END



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